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I am a fifth generation California Azorean. My Great Great Great Grandparents immigrated from Pico and Corvo to New Bedford, MA in the early 1800's. They lived in New Bedford until 1849 when they moved to California. My Great Great Great Grandfather was a whaler. I have been writing poetry for over 30 years to express my innermost feelings on life. For the past three years, I have been writing with the writeonmamas.com to get better at the creative process, rewriting, and critiquing. I enjoy celebrating my ancestry through being a member at the Sausalito, Ca Portuguese Hall, sharing family history, attending festas, and of course writing.

Family

Valuable lives are strung together as a family

Each person's identity blossoms under loves' caring tree

Our higher purpose is to bring light to the world

Everyday our energy moves freely like a flag unfurled

What do you want to achieve in this lifetime ahead?

Can you make people and living things happy with what you said and did?

It is your choice to create beauty that wins over evil

Make your daily rhythm be alive with prayers for all people

Everyone deserves a chance to make the world a better place

Let's believe in the truth and never give up on faith

Keep It Simple

Simplicity takes discipline to turn away from consumption

Craving more is such an automatic human function

Resisting purchase power easily within reach

In exchange for tranquility found at a quiet beach

Try reasoning with yourself in a dramatic way

Tell yourself less is more and make it okay

Promise to live in honor of nature too

Leaving society behind without feeling blue

For earth's beauty fills us up with joy to live

The future is full of the earth's promises to give

Then creativity can bless you with peace

With patience we can be one with nature blessed to be

The Moon's Garden

Precious moments held tightly in my hand

Slipped by quickly like tiny grains of sand

The moon's garden held me close in its grip

My mortal thoughts fled as my mind did slip

My eyes lingered on the roses, apples and tomatoes too

Where translucent shadows were cast by the moon

There in the moon's garden lie tales of satisfaction so sweet

Hunger pangs cry out for something scrumptious to eat

I turned to the orange tree its fruit zest bursting with delight

Satisfying myself with the heartiest of bites

Only to recover consciousness as if being lost in a dream

Caused by the moon's smile spilling over me like a clear running stream

Your Life

The city's energy can pump through your veins

Buildings touch the sky in hard vertical lines

Cars speed by with many places to go

One wonders what it is that causes such a rushing flow

The cracked grey sidewalks have many stories to tell

Young and old walk up and down them like in a fantasy spell

May everywhere you end up be joyous as can be

For it is your life worth living inevitably

Awaken

There are times in the morning when the sun lights up your eyes

Awakening your thoughts bringing them to life

Gladness fills your heart and worries are astray

Your mind can go wandering throughout the day

With harmony and peace aligned

Your thoughts are left to mingle with whatever is on your mind

Overtures of sweetness are found lying on your tongue

And when you speak they spread like honey in the noonday sun

Oh I love to enjoy many days like this

Bringing the world I know ever closer to bliss